

SIERRA MADRE NEWS

VO. IX.

SIERRA MADRE, LOS ANGELES COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1915.

NO. 33.

TAKE ANOTHER TRY AT BURRO REGULATION

Another start was made last night at a program of regulation for burros and other domestic animals by city ordinance. The court decision in the Boyd injunction case left the city practically without anything on the ordinance books regulating the keeping of animals of any kind in any part of the city. Last night the city trustees passed one ordinance and introduced another designed to control the situation.

Ordinance No. 195 which was passed is designed to regulate the keeping of domestic animals such as horses, mules, burros, cows, etc., in all parts of the city. It prohibits their keeping in open corrals within 50 feet of any dwelling, school building, etc. They cannot be kept in stables within 30 feet of dwellings, schools, etc. Allowing animals to remain loose, or to be driven through the streets without being haltered, fastened or so attended as to prevent them from wandering outside the traveled way over which they are driven, are prohibited. Stabling of more than three animals on any premises within the old restricted district is prohibited, as is their keeping over night without a permit from the board of health. Keeping of manure within 20 feet of churches, schools or places where food products are kept or stored, or any window or other opening of dwellings is prohibited.

City Attorney Montgomery said this ordinance would be satisfactory to the corral owners on Mountain trail avenue and contained general regulations which ought to be in force apart from the burro corral issue. Accordingly he recommended that if the board wished to regulate or prevent the keeping of animals for hire within any restricted district that be handled in a separate ordinance. In that way the general regulations would not be interfered with in case the corral owners should bring referendum proceedings against the ordinance affecting them. The trustees took that view of the matter and the second ordinance prohibiting the keeping of animals for hire within a certain restricted district was introduced. The district is practically the same as the old one, making certain exceptions in the neighborhood of Central avenue where such a business may be maintained by securing a permit.

Thanks for Arcadia

On motion of Trustee Johnson the board voted unanimously to express the thanks of the city of Sierra Madre to the Arcadia trustees for improving the Baldwin avenue approach to Sierra Madre.

Fire Signals

Trustee Johnson reported the result of investigations of various fire alarms. An electrically operated siren seemed best to fit local needs, the cost amounting to \$175 or \$225, not including cost of installation. The siren would be operated by a switch at the

SCHOOL FLOAT IN PARADE

Sierra Madre public schools will be represented in the big parade to be held in Los Angeles on Saturday, June 5th, in which all the schools of the county have been invited to participate. Secretary Wright of the school board has been delegated a committee of one to raise funds for the purpose and designs are already being worked out for the entry. Mr. Wright hopes to have about \$450 in cash available for the float, having secured \$50 from the Board of Trade and \$50 from the city trustees. He says \$25 will be available from the school funds and some individual contributions are expected.

FEATURE FILMS COMING

The management of the Woman's Club picture show announce one of the finest features they have yet produced in the five-reel drama, "Tess of the Storm Country," to be given next Wednesday evening. Mary Pickford is the star and those who have seen it report it as an unusually beautiful film. Saturday evening there will be seven reels, including "The Stolen Will" in two reels and "The Spirit of '49." Beginning Saturday evening, May 22, a new serial running fifteen weeks will be begun. It is "The Master Key," which has achieved great popularity wherever

Veterans Have Reunion

Dr. James Barr was the host on Thursday of a delightful little reunion of old friends. He and his three guests were students at Upper Iowa University, Fayette, Iowa, at the outbreak of the Civil War and left school to enlist, three of them being in the 12th Iowa, and serving through the war together. All achieved prominence in various ways after the war. Dr. Barr was a well known physician and his guests were Hon. C. C. Curtis of Le Mars, Iowa, formerly a member of the Iowa legislature; Hon. J. W. Rich of Iowa City, formerly librarian and a regent of the University of Iowa, and for 16 years publisher of the Vinton Eagle; and Rev. Dr. F. M. Robertson of Pasadena, formerly a presiding elder in the Upper Iowa conference of the Methodist Church.

telephone office and Manager Farman said the company would undertake to install and operate the apparatus. The erection of a fire hose drainage tower was also considered. Further investigations will be made before action is taken.

Street Grades

Ordinance No. 198 establishing grades on Carter avenue preliminary to improvement was adopted, as was ordinance No. 199 establishing grades on Hermosa avenue north of Carter.

Sewer Plans

City Engineer Dixby reported that he had completed plans for a sewage system and disposal plant for the canyon district and submitted it to the trustees.

At the suggestion of City Attorney Montgomery the trustees voted to extend the time for protest on the widening of Central avenue to June 17.

The street superintendent was instructed to secure bids for the construction of a wooden bridge, 20 feet wide, over the stream of the Little Santa Anita at the Sturtevant Trail crossing.

BURNT CORK FRACAS

F. & F. Club Minstrels Will Hold Fourth in Annual Blackface Entertainment

As gloom exterminators the F. & F. Club minstrels have won a reputation to be envied and the announcement of dates for their annual appearance has been awaited with interest. The performance will be held on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, May 25 and 26, in the Woman's Club House.

For this performance the minstrels will return to the time honored circle with interactor and end men. C. W. Jones has appeared on the platform in Sierra Madre on a good many occasions, but never before in any role resembling that which he will take as "Colonel," the interactor, who sits in state in the middle of the crescent and falls for the jokes which the ends serve up. The ends are all more or less experienced at the minstrel game and will have a line of patter which will interest every man, woman and child in Sierra Madre. They are Raymond Heddler, Arthur Evans, Dale Bowen and George B. Morridge.

For several weeks the chorus has been at work on the music and has reached a high degree of proficiency. The music will be the freshest, snappiest bunch of melody which the Feed & Fun aggregation has ever had to work with. The opening overture is a medley of the newest popular songs, arranged especially for this performance by Mr. and Mrs. George B. Morridge who are in charge of the music. The solo numbers are likewise the kind that you will whistle as you go away.

As usual, the second half of the program will be occupied with a vaudeville program, consisting of a variety of entertaining numbers. Of this more will be told next week. After the program on the first evening the floor will be cleared for dancing.

CONFIRMATION CEREMONIES

On Thursday confirmation services were held at the Episcopal Church, the class being unusually large this year. Right Rev. Bishop Johnson officiated, assisted by Rev. C. H. Hibbard of South Pasadena, Rev. J. Henderson Judd of Los Angeles and Rev. Dr. George H. Cornell. Those confirmed were the Misses Elsie Elmer, Gertrude Elmer, Verona Yule, Bae Farman, and Louise Warrellman. Messrs. Frank Hilbrandt, Harold Hart, Karl Hart, Harold Pegler, Eldred Yule, Edward Griggs, Hall Perry, Kellogg Krebs, Frank Inman-Kane. A splendid address on "The Creed" was given by Bishop Johnson and special music by Mrs. J. N. Hawks and Mrs. H. L. Hawkshurst.

Lecture on Japan

Monday evening's open session of the Woman's Club was attended by an audience which filled the club house auditorium. The entertainment offered by the club members was received most enthusiastically. Miss Coffey, club president, called the meeting to order and after some announcements introduced Madame Alma Primm who sang a group of three songs with accompaniment by Mrs. George B. Morridge. Enthusiastic applause compelled her to respond to an encore. Mr. E. J. Webster then delighted the audience with a travel lecture on Japan, illustrated with nearly 200 stereopticon slides. The pictures were mostly reproductions of pictures taken by Mr. Webster during his travels through the Flowery Kingdom, and all were of places which he had visited in person. In coloring and artistic composition the pictures were unusually fine. Mr. Webster's description of the scenes portrayed and narration of incidents of his travels was so thorough as to make the lecture almost equivalent to a trip through the island. His appreciation of the artistic features to be seen and his sympathetic understanding of Japan and her people made it seem a most inviting place.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

The pastor will preach next Sunday, May 16, morning and evening. Subject in the morning, "God's Trade Mark." In the evening: "A New Lesson in Economy." There will be an anthem by the choir and a solo by Madame Alma Primm at the morning service. The chaplain of the county hospital will speak at the meeting of the Christian Endeavor Society at 6:30. All are invited. Fred Staff, pastor.

THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Church of the Ascension, the Rev. Dr. Geo. H. Cornell, rector. Vested choir, Sunday after Ascension. Holy communion, 7:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 9:45; morning prayer and sermon, 11 a. m. All are cordially invited.

HOME OF TRUTH

Devotional service at 3:30 p. m. at the Home of Truth, corner of Auburn and Carter. Sunday as usual. Every one welcome. Harriet C. Hamor, speaker. Sunday school at 2 o'clock. All children welcome.

TICKET IS ANNOUNCED

Nominations Are Made for Annual Election of Woman's Club Officers

Nominations for the coming election of officers of the Sierra Madre Woman's Club were announced Monday evening preceding the lecture in the club house. The nominations are president—For president, Mrs. J. H. Wright. For first vice president, Miss Annis B. Coffey. For second vice president, Mrs. H. T. Fennel.

For corresponding secretary, Mrs. L. E. Steinberger. For recording secretary, Mrs. Franklin Biederman. For treasurer, Mrs. Paul Baugh. For auditor, Mrs. W. E. Farman.

For directors, Meses. N. T. Brown, M. W. Capps, T. H. Flather, A. T. Gay, Minnie Kimball, E. B. Seeley, S. C. Sharon, M. D. Welscher.

Final election will take place on the afternoon of May 24, the polls being open from 2 to 3:30. For that meeting of the club an unusually interesting program is being prepared under direction of Mrs. Ralph Hopkins. Mr. C. P. Townsley of the Stickney Memorial School of Art, Pasadena, will lecture on "The World's Debt to Art." Mr. Townsley was formerly associated with Mr. Frank Brangwyn, the well known artist, assisting him in the management of an art school in London.

On Friday evening, May 28, a dance will be held under the club auspices. Because of the nearness to Decoration day decorations will be of a patriotic character.

ZEINER-BERGIEIN

The marriage of Mr. Joseph J. Bergien and Miss Anna Zeiner took place on Saturday, May 8, in St. Theresa's chapel, Rev. Father Barth officiating. Hymns were sung during the mass by Mrs. Oswald Bergien and Miss Minnie Bergien. Attendants were Mrs. R. C. Hudson of Los Angeles, a sister of the bride, and Mr. Oswald Bergien, brother of the groom. The bride wore a silk gown of crepe du chine, with a veil of tulle and a wreath of orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of bride roses and maiden hair ferns. The bridesmaid wore a gown of white silk messaline and carried a bouquet of cecilia bruner roses. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Bergien, Sr. The bride is the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Zeiner and the groom is one of Sierra Madre's substantial business men. Both are well known and held in high esteem by their friends. They will be at home to their friends at 87 West Central avenue.

FATHER COYOTE

By George Sterling.
At twilight time, when the lamps are lit,
Father coyote comes to sit
At the chaparral's edge, on the mountain side—
Comes to listen and to deride
The rancher's hound and the rancher's son,
The passer-by and every one.
And we pause at milking-time to hear
His reckless carolling, shrill and clear—
His terse and swift and valorous troll,
Ribald, rollicking, scornful, droll,
As one might sing in coyoteland:
"Yo ho ho and a bottle of rum!"

Yet well I wot there is little ease
Where the turkeys roost in the almond trees,
But mute forebodings, canny and grim,
As they shift and shiver along the limb,
And the dog flings back an answer brief
(Curse o' the honest man on the thief),
And the cat, till now intent to rove,
Stalks to her lair by the kitchen stove;
Not that she fears the rogue on the hill;
But—no mice remain, and—the night is chill.
And now, like a watchman of the skies,
Whose glance to a thousand valleys flies,
The moon glares over the granite ledge—
Pared a slice on its upper edge.
And father coyote waits no more,
Knowing that down on the valley floor,
In a sandy nook, all cool and white,
The rabbits play and the rabbits fight,
Flopping, nimbly, skurrying.
Careless now with the surge of spring:
Furry lover, alack! alas!
Skims your fate o'er the moonlit grass!

SCHOOL NOTES

Miss Thompson asked her primary class who made the first American flag. Answers were various. One boy thought Moses was responsible. Another said: "God made it."

Manufacture of miniature furniture is occupying the fifth grade boys in the sloyd class. They are succeeding well.

Twenty-two members of the eighth grade spent Tuesday visiting at the Pasadena high school. Everyone declared that the visit increased the desire and determination to continue school work next year. Principal Maltbie reports that the sixteen representatives of Sierra Madre in the freshman class are all doing good work, most of them exceptionally good. The average of the highest and lowest grades in the class is above 80 per cent.

The girls of the seventh and eighth grades appeared Monday morning in a variety of odd costumes, creating a good deal of amusement. They declared the boys were not game, having failed to keep "old clothes day" according to agreement. The boys could not stand the reflection on their enterprise, so made good use of the noon recess. When one o'clock arrived and the classes lined up their teachers were astounded, almost stunned at the array. Miss Carson held them with quiet dignity until Mr. Maltbie could hold an inspection to determine which, if any, of the boys were presentable. After a few quick changes all were allowed to enter their class rooms. Work was entered into with more zest than usual and not a pupil needed a reprimand during the afternoon.

A large number of the children attended Mr. Webster's lecture on Japan Monday evening. He is a great favorite with the pupils.

The boys' and girls' clubs hold a joint meeting Friday afternoon to which the public is invited.

It has been suggested that graduates of the Sierra Madre school form an association and hold two meetings a year, in June and November. Such reunions might be delightful to the young people and their former teachers would travel a long way to meet with them.

Preparations are being made for the proper observance of Peace Day, Tuesday, May 18, and Memorial Day, May 20.

The new blackboards recently placed in the school are greatly appreciated. They have been needed for many years and now we have the best obtainable.

Wasn't it good! The girls of the eighth grade cooking class invited the boys of the sloyd class to a strawberry shortcake luncheon Monday noon. Early in the year the boys had made several tables for use in the sewing and cooking room and that was not forgotten.

The Lost and Found bureau is a recent institution in the school.

Cases of chicken pox are still occurring among the younger children, interfering with the attendance.

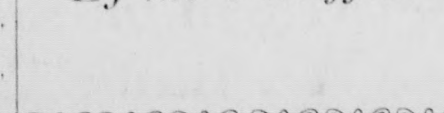
On Friday evening previous to the dancing party Mrs. W. J. Lawless entertained with a porch supper a few out of town guests and Sierra Madre friends. Sierra Madre guests included Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ingraham, Herbert Ingraham, Mrs. E. C. Carhart, Miss T. H. Graham, Samuel Graham, Miss Mary Fisher, Miss Ida Munsell and Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Montgomery.



What will it profit you to save four bits on a job of printing if it looks "like thirty cents" when finished?

To avoid that mistake and get full printing value for your money go to a shop where the "know how" will be applied to a complete, modern print-shop equipment. Where? The right answer and the only answer in Sierra Madre is

News Printery
By the Postoffice



HOW TO PLAN SIGHT SEEING AT THE FAIR

After giving an affirmative answer to the question of whether or not the San Francisco exposition is worth going to see, the most frequent question which the editor has been called upon to answer is: "What is most worth seeing if one has but a short time to spend?"

That is a pretty big question. I knew a psychology student who had a stock answer for all questions which were beyond him, always replying, "Well, professor, that varies with the individual." He got by with it in a surprising number of cases and I think that answer fits this question of what is most worth seeing at the fair. It varies with the individual.

The first thing to do, whether your stay is to be short or long, is to get a general view of the exposition. Make a circuit of the grounds and drink deep of the splendor and magnitude of it all. I believe the most delightful and most lasting impressions I brought away with me were gained from the exposition as a whole. After the first general tour that impression will grow gradually as you go about the grounds in search of the individual points of interest.

The grounds are not too big to cover pretty thoroughly on foot if you are a fairly good walker. Various means of transportation are afforded. Miniature auto trains operate on certain specified routes, charging five and ten cents. Wheel chairs of various types are available for travel anywhere, in or out of buildings. You can have one pushed by a guide, or you can have a motor propelled chair and be your own motorman.

Having gotten your bearings and learned the location of the various buildings on your preliminary tour, you will be ready to devote whatever time you have left to the things that interest you most. The main exhibit buildings house the exhibits which are to be expected under those classifications. These are machinery, mining, agriculture, horticulture, food products, education, liberal arts and varied industries. The two latter cover much the same field, though without duplication.

Electricity Everywhere

One misses electricity from the old classifications demanding a separate building. At first that may seem strange. It is only a few years since the use of electricity was at such a stage that it was highly specialized and could be shown in practically all its applications in a single building. Nowadays it has become such an integral part of every field of human activity that it is no longer segregated. Its various applications are shown in all the buildings, and it is surprising to note the number of commonplace uses which were new and startling ten years ago. One of the big manufacturers has installed a model cottage with complete electrical equipment.

With the exception of the government exhibits practically all are installed by manufacturers to advertise their wares. And while the showing may not be as complete as might be desired in some few lines, on the whole it is surprisingly well balanced for such an immense aggregation of exhibits.

Government exhibits are among the most interesting at the exposition. In nearly every building large spaces are used showing the activities of our Uncle Sam in assisting investigation or improving conditions in that particular phase of life. The government exhibits alone would afford a liberal education.

State Buildings

Most of the state buildings are merely social headquarters for natives of the state. But some have interesting exhibits. California leads with the largest building, a beautiful example of mission architecture. Besides a large exhibit hall showing the state's resources and attractions, there are magnificent parlors and ball rooms for the entertainment of guests of the state. The Oregon building is constructed of enormous rough pine logs and contains a fascinating display along agricultural and educational lines. Virginia's building is a reproduction of Mount Vernon on a smaller scale, with a considerable showing of Washington's household furniture.

Admirers of Lincoln will find much to occupy their time in the Illinois building. Here is a large room full of letters, papers and pictures worth an article by itself. It was one of the most intensely interesting things I found.

—G. B. M.

On Thursday evening the Misses Ward entertained with an informal card party at their home on Grand View avenue. Progressive five hundred was enjoyed and dainty refreshments were served. The evening was pleasantly ended up with music and dancing.

Sierra Madre Directory

CITY OFFICIALS

BOARD OF TRUSTEES—J. M. Beards, Chairman; Louis Dicks, Arthur Johnson, Jr., F. D. R. Moore, L. E. Steinberger. Regular meetings in City Hall, second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. CITY Clerk, C. H. Perry. Attorney, C. C. Montgomery; Treasurer, Carlton J. Pelger; Marshal and Street Superintendent, A. M. Udel; Engineer, Wm. F. Dixby; Supt. Water, Dept. Franklin Biederman.

BOARD OF HEALTH—Dr. R. H. Mackerras, Chairman; Franklin Biederman, Secretary; J. A. Osgood, A. N. Adams.

BOARD OF TRADE—Meets second Monday at 8 p. m. in City Hall. President, J. A. Osgood; Vice-President, H. T. Fennel; Secretary, E. F. Fallon; Treasurer, E. W. Nuetzel; Directors, J. A. Osgood, H. T. Fennel, C. J. Pegler, J. P. Sailer, J. N. Hawas, T. M. Webster, George B. Morridge.

PUBLIC LIBRARY

SIERRA MADRE FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY—Central Ave., between Lima and Park. Open each weekday from 1:30 to 5:30 and from 7 to 9 p. m. Mrs. E. B. Wheatly, Librarian. Municipal Library Board—George B. Morridge, Chairman; Mrs. E. T. Pierson, Secretary; Mrs. L. E. Steinberger, H. J. Potter, J. A. Osgood.

FRATERNAL

SIERRA MADRE LODGE NO. 408, F. & A. M.—Stated meeting first Tuesday in each month. All visiting Masons welcome. Masonic Hall, Club House, West Central. Dr. R. H. Mackerras, W. M.; C. W. Jones, Secretary.

SIERRA MADRE CHAPTER, O. E. S., No. 299—Meets first Monday of each month in Masonic Hall, West Central, at 8 p. m. Visiting members welcome. Mrs. Sylvia Merrill, W. M.; Mrs. L. M. Coompan, Secretary.

CHURCHES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Central Avenue at Hermosa. Rev. Fred Staff, pastor. Sunday School, 9:45 a. m.; morning worship, 11 a. m.; Junior Endeavor, 3 p. m.; Intermediate Endeavor, 4 p. m.; Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; evening worship, 7:30 p. m.; mid-week prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION (Episcopal)—Dr. George H. Cornell, Rector. Residence, The Rectory. Phone Black 70. Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.; Morning Prayer and sermon, 11 a. m.; Holy Communion, 12:30 p. m.; Sunday evening service from October to July, 7:30 p. m.

and sermon, 11 a. m.; Holy Communion, first Sunday in the month, 11 a. m., on the greater festival and other days by appointment, 7:30 a. m.; Sunday evening service from October to July, 7:30 p. m.

ROMAN CATHOLIC—Chapel on Highland avenue, east of Baldwin. Rev. M. W. Barth in charge. Services at 9 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

HOME OF TRUTH—43 Auburn Ave. Sunday service, 3:30 p. m. Bible lesson, Wednesday, 3 p. m. Healing meeting, Sunday, 8 p. m. All are welcome.

SIERRA MADRE POSTOFFICE

Mail Arrives
From the East—9:40 a. m.; 5:20 p. m.
From the West—8:40 a. m.; 3:30 p. m.
5:50 p. m.

Mail Departs
For the East—7:45 a. m.; 11:30 a. m.; 4:10 p. m.
For the West—8:45 a. m.; 11:30 a. m.; 4:10 p. m.

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Leave Los Angeles || Leave Sierra Madre
A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.
3:45 12:05 6:10 12:10
5:55 1:05 7:00 1:10
7:05 2:05 7:30 2:30
8:05 3:05 8:30 3:30
9:05 4:05 9:30 4:30
10:05 4:40 10:10 5:10
11:05 5:10 11:30 5:38
5:50 6:05
6:05 6:05
8:00 9:00
9:55 10:55
11:50

SANTA FE ROUTE

(Trains at Santa Anita Station)
Eastbound
No. Time Train
42 8:12 Riverside and Redlands Local
5 9:12 Tourist Flyer, Chicago
4 1:53 California Limited, Chicago
18 2:31 Phoenix Express
44 4:41 San Bruno and Redlands Local
16 5:36 "The Saint," San Francisco
20 6:41 Chicago "de Luxe," (Tues. only).
22 7:18 Texas and Coast
19 9:42 Overland, Chicago
Westbound
No. Time Train
9 6:16 Tourist Flyer
15 7:58 "Angel" from San Francisco
49 8:12 "de Luxe" from Chi. (Fri. only)
41 9:41 Local
47 12:15 Local
3 1:40 California Limited, from East
43 4:41 Local
21 7:07 From Texas and East

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

R. H. Mackerras, M. D.

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Residence
Phone Main 53 138 W. Central Ave.

LLOYD L. KREBS, M. D.

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Hours: 11-12-2-3
Res. 72 W. Alegria Phone Main 111

DR. E. L. JACKSON

Physician and Surgeon
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Office and Res. N. W. Cor. Auburn and Highland

George W. Groth

Physician and Surgeon
Osteopath
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308 Higgins Building, Cor. Second
and Main, Los Angeles; office hours
10-12; 2-4. Office phone, Main 7011

**A. J. CASNER
DENTIST**

In Sierra Madre office
FRIDAY'S and SATURDAY'S
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tions.
MONROVIA STEAM LAUNDRY.

Brief Items of Interest

Mr. Raynor of Los Angeles was a
caller on J. A. Thompson on Friday.
Mrs. Lydia Anderson of Long Beach
is spending the week at her cottage in
Sierra Madre.

Mrs. J. J. Hart is the guest of her
sister, Mrs. Sidney Kendall, of Berkeley
for several weeks.

Mrs. Alfred Rockwood of Nogales,
Ariz., is visiting her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. J. T. Mason.

Mrs. James R. McNamee of Helena,
Mont., spent Tuesday as the guest of
Mrs. A. N. Adams.

Miss Augusta Clark of Long Beach,
spent the week end as a guest at the
A. N. Adams home.

T. H. Flather returned from New
York City Saturday afternoon and left
for Portland on Monday.

Mrs. Palmer Kehlet and baby of
Michigan will arrive this week to spend
the summer in Sierra Madre.

On Thursday afternoon the Modern
Priscillas were pleasantly entertained
at the home of Mrs. Jack Wright.

On Saturday, Mrs. Paul Baugh was
the dinner guest of her cousins, Mr.
and Mrs. A. W. Line of Highland
Park.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Hartman and
family spent Sunday in Los Angeles
where they were the guests of Mr. and
Mrs. A. J. Raw.

The Eleven and One Club were pleas-
antly entertained at the home of the
Misses Caley on Ramona avenue on
Tuesday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Mackerras and
Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Craig of Kingston,
Ontario, visited the San Francisco fair
the early part of the week.

Mrs. William Krebs of Cedar Rapids,
Iowa, who is the guest of Dr. and Mrs.
L. L. Krebs left for San Diego this
week where she will visit the fair.

Luncheon guests of Mrs. E. L. Yerxa
on Tuesday were Mrs. E. A. Rogers
and two little sons of Los Angeles,
and Miss Mabel St. John of Whittier.

Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. A.
N. Adams were Mr. W. H. Pierce and
Mr. James O'Neil of Boston, Mass. Mr.
Pierce is Mrs. Adams' brother-in-law.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stitt and young
son who have been guests of Mr. and
Mrs. Frank J. Hart at Villa left for
their home in the east a few days ago.

A large number of Sierra Madre
young people attended the Junior-
senior theater party given at the
Strand Theater, Pasadena, on Friday
night.

Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and
Mrs. W. E. Walker were Mr. and Mrs.
Theodore Pettis and baby of Los An-
geles, and Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, Los
Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Leander Pettis of Santa
Monica, who have been the guests of
Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Walker for two
weeks, left for their home in Los An-
geles today.

Visitors at the John A. Thompson
and C. C. Bodine homes on Sunday
were Mrs. Eldred, Fred Eldred, Mrs.
Hotchkiss, and Miss Wheaton, of
Highland Park.

Miss Mary B. Fish who has been
living for many years in Florence,
Italy, is visiting her friends, Miss T.
H. Graham and Miss Ida Munsell this
week at Mia Italia.

Mrs. Elizabeth Borglum dined on
Wednesday in Los Angeles with her
friend, Mrs. L. C. Lambert, of Grand
Rapids, Mich. and was afterward a
guest at the Creature band concert.

Mrs. M. Kaufman, formerly of Sierra
Madre, came up from Los Angeles and
spent Saturday as the guest of Mrs.
N. T. Brown. She left on Monday for
her old home in Nork, N. J. where
she will spend the summer.

On Tuesday Mrs. E. C. Carhart gave
a charming luncheon complimentary
to her sister, Mrs. Fred Engles of Du-
luth. Covers were laid for twenty-
four guests and progressive five hun-
dred followed the luncheon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Gay and Rev.
and Mrs. Fred Staff drove to River-
side on Wednesday in Mr. Gay's new
Dodge car, to attend the Southern
California Congregational conference.
H. W. Timm was also a delegate from
the local church.

A delightful subscription dance un-
der the supervision of Messrs. Ray-
mond Hedderly, Victor Hill and Her-
bert Ingraham was given at the Club
House last Friday evening. A large
crowd was present and a good orches-
tra from Los Angeles furnished the
music.

Mrs. E. W. Camp is in Berkeley this
week attending the commencement ex-
ercises of the University of California,
where her son Charles graduates from
the College of Liberal Arts. Charles
has achieved an excellent record in
the department of vertebrate zoology
and will spend the summer with faculty
members making some investigations
in the high Sierras.

C. H. Baker is in San Francisco this
week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Clark were
guests of Mr. J. H. Williamson of Casa
Blanca at Riverside on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bartelson and little
daughter left on "The Saint" for San
Francisco on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. L. E. Jewett has returned to
her home on Scenic Point and has as
her guest Miss Reed of Los Angeles.

Mrs. J. A. Osgood left this week for
San Francisco where she will join
Captain Osgood and attend the fair.

The Dickens Fellowship were pleas-
antly entertained at the home of Mrs.
Frank Wright on Wednesday after-
noon.

Madame de Blumenthal and Miss
Dougan of Bella Vista Terrace left on
Thursday for a business trip to San
Bernardino.

Mrs. W. E. Farman has just received
the sad news of the death of her sister,
at the old home in Mason City, Iowa,
on May 8th.

Mrs. Frank Mace Clark of Los An-
geles is spending the week end as the
guest of Mrs. J. Raymond Thorpe of
Scenic Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Cass and little
daughter of Los Angeles have been
guests this week of Mrs. Cass's aunt,
Miss Alice Tufts.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hill had as
guests for the week end their nephew
and niece, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Peter-
son of Los Angeles.

Mrs. Julia B. Shannon was among
the luncheon and bridge guests of Mrs.
W. Weaver of Harvard boulevard, Los
Angeles, on Tuesday.

Guests of Mrs. Frank B. Seeley this
week are her mother and sister, Mrs.
James Goggin and Miss Francis Gog-
gin of Lockport, N. Y.

Mr. W. D. Shimp and family who
have been spending the winter in Si-
erra Madre, left on Wednesday for
their home in South Bend, Ind.

Not Very Flattering.

When the artist had finished his scenic
sketch of the stretch of woods skirt-
ing the suburban road he looked up
and beheld a serious faced Irishman
who he had previously noticed dig-
ging in a trench by the roadside gaz-
ing queerly at his canvas.

"Well," said the artist familiarly, "do
you suppose you could make a picture
like that?"

The Irishman mopped his forehead a
moment and, with a deep sigh, answer-
ed, "Sure; a mon 'c'd do anything if
he's driv to ut!"—Argonaut.

Cautious.

"Is she going to marry the young
man who saved her from drowning?"

"I think so."

"But is she sure that he is able to
support her in the style to which she
has been accustomed?"

"Yes; she looked him up in Brad-
street's before she fell in!"—Houston
Post.

Woe!

"What's that?" exclaimed the young
wife in sudden alarm. "Did you say
Nemesis was a woman?"

"Yes," the mother replied, "of course
I thought you knew that before."

"Oh, heaven! And George told me
when he left this morning that she
had been after him all day yesterday!"
—Chicago Herald.

The Ideal

"You must leave your cane in the
coatroom," said the attendant at the
art gallery.

"What's that? Then what am I go-
ing to point at the pictures with?"—
Meggendorfer Blatter.

Official Exposition and California
State series of poster stamps. Good
advertising to put on your mail mat-
ter, 10c for 35 stamps, in folder for
mailing, or can be used separately.
The News Printery.

FOR SUMMER WEAR

Just received a full line of
Misses and Children's rubber
soled sandals, also misses' and
ladies' tennis shoes in oxford
and high.

REPAIRING

Men's sewed soles 75c; rub-
ber heels put on while you wait,
35c.

M. OLSEN, The Shoe Man

Saturday, May 15th, 8 P. M.

"The Stolen Will,"—2 Reels.

"The Days of Forty-nine"

Charlie Chaplin in "The Star Boarder"
and other features. Six reels in all.

Wednesday, May 19th

MARY PICKFORD in the wonderful
five-reel drama

"Tess of the Storm Country"

Woman's Club House

Adults 15 Cents

Children 10 Cents

**LOS ANGELES AND
NEW YORK JOINED
BY TELEPHONE**

World's history was made Thursday,
May 6th, when Los Angeles officially
and formally telephoned New York.
Telephone communication is now com-
mercially possible to New York and
all important Eastern and intermedi-
ate points, a distance of four thousand
miles and over.

In honor of the occasion, which
marks a far-reaching epoch in the
progress of Los Angeles and Southern
California, representative leaders in
business, financial and professional
circles were invited to take part in
the formal opening of the Los Angeles-
New York circuit. The exercises were
held in a handsomely decorated room
on the third floor of the new building
of the Pacific Telephone and Tele-
graph Company, 622 South Hill street,
while in New York City a similar as-
semblage of prominent New Yorkers
was gathered in the offices of Theodore
N. Vail, president of the American
Telephone and Telegraph Company.

Connection Made

Promptly at 10 o'clock, Division Su-
perintendent C. F. Mason, who was
seated with Mayor H. H. Rose, H. E.
Huntington, General W. A. Kohbe, re-
tired U. S. A., J. M. Elliott, president
First National Bank, J. E. Fishburn,
president National Bank of California,
J. B. Miller, president Southern Cali-
fornia Edison Company, W. W. Mines,
president Los Angeles Realty Board,
and Robert N. Bulla, president cham-
ber of commerce, at a raised table at
the end of the hall, called New York
and exchanging greetings, arranged
the circuits for the formal conversa-
tions.

While this was in progress, Mr. John
G. Mott, welcoming the guests, ex-
plained the purpose of the ceremonies
and interestingly traced the routing of
the circuits over which the conversa-
tions were to take place, showing the
important cities through which the cir-
cuits passed and the work necessary on
the part of the linemen and operators
before a conversation could be held.

Official Greetings

Connection with New York being
established, Mr. Mason introduced
Mayor Rose to Acting Mayor George
McAneny of New York, who was at
the New York end of the line.

Those present quickly grasped the
significance and tremendous import to
Southern California as the mayor's
voice spoke these words:

"Mr. McAneny, this is the mayor of
Los Angeles and in the name of our
city I desire to extend to you a very
hearty greeting in this year of par-
ticular activity."

For years human ingenuity has been
exerted to perfect an annihilator of
space, and now the goal was reached
—over mountains, plains, across a do-
zen states, in sunshine, storm and rain,
the spoken word of the human voice
uttered in an ordinary tone, was trav-
eling in the fraction of a second a dis-
tance of four thousand miles, clearly
heard and perfectly understood.

The reply came back:
"Thank you, Mayor Rose; I, person-
ally, and all the people of New York,
appreciate your greeting."

Perfect Service

Conversations between Los Angeles
and New York captains of industry
followed this preliminary exchange of
compliments, all distinctly understood
over the 4000 miles of wire.

These ceremonies may be consid-
ered as the formal tender of a new
gift to the progress of the world. They
celebrate a large addition to civiliza-
tion's indebtedness to the telephone,
to Alexander Graham Bell, the in-
ventor, to Thomas A. Watson, the
maker, to Theodore N. Vail, whose
genius as a business organizer has
built out of that first one hundred foot
line of 1876 a system that today in-
cludes nine million telephones, over
twenty-one million miles of wire, and
to J. J. Carty, the engineer who has
made transcontinental telephone ser-
vice possible. Year after year, the in-
debtedness will increase, for the com-
pletion of the great transcontinental
line marks the beginning, not the end,
of telephone expansion. Before Mr.
Vail's dream is fully realized, it will
be possible for anyone anywhere in
the United States to talk to any one
else anywhere else in the United
States, and who knows but to the far-
thest corner of the globe.

Enormous Task

The work of constructing the line,
of setting up poles (a total of 130,000)
on the mountains, of stretching wires
(one circuit of which weighs 1,450
tons) across desert places, and pulling
cables under deep waters, has taken
approximately two years. The great
work was done in the laboratories,
testing rooms and experiment stations
in New York which enabled two men
to talk across the United States as
easily as though they were sitting in
adjoining rooms. The experimental re-
search department of the Bell system
is now directed by 550 engineers and
scientists, including former professors,
post-graduate students and scientific
investigators, to whose united efforts
is due the magnificent accomplishment
celebrated today.

The United States may justly feel
proud of the invention which has been
made here, where the telephone has
enjoyed a larger freedom than it has
ever known abroad, reaching as it

(Continued on Page 4)

PAY CASH and SAVE MONEY

Where we save you money, some
NORRIS' CASH STORE

Every Day Cut Prices

3 pkgs. Golden Egg Noodles	.25
1 lb. Rumford's Baking Powder	.25
2 pkgs. Grape Nuts	.25
2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat	.25
1 pkg. Quaker Oats	.11
3 pkgs. Jell-O	.25
6 bars Ben Hur Laundry Soap	.25
1 lb. Best Round Steak	.20

Specials for Saturday Only

1 lb. Best Creamery Butter	.30
1 lb. Ginger Snaps	.09
1 can Hawaiian Pine Apple, No. 2 size	.12
Pot Roast, the lb.	.13
Boiling Beef, the lb.	.10

"CASH BEATSCREDIT."

PHONE BLACK 12

S. R. NORRIS, Prop. of the

Sierra Madre Dept. Store

Business Notice!

Say Mr.—that new home you intend to build,
let us consult you as to plans and costs. We
can show you dozens of fine bungalows Mr.
Thompson has built, both in Monrovia and Los
Angeles. And Tucker knows how to decorate
them in fine shape.

Thompson & Tucker

Builders and Contractors

Established in Sierra Madre 1888

Office, Baldwin Ave., near P. E. Depot

Residence Suffolk Avenue

Phone Blue 75

Phone Green 80



WE can save you money on soap. We have in stock many vari-
eties at many prices. If you think you can get better soap at
less cost through mail order houses you are sadly mistaken.
Keep your money in town, anyway, even if you don't
buy from us. But perhaps we have just the soap
you like. Come in. Get acquainted.

**A. E. Griggs
GROCER**

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Sierra Madre Realty Co.

L. DIETZ, Manager

No. 10 North Baldwin Ave. Opposite P. E. Station

Real Estate for Sale, Rent or Exchange

**Insurance, Loans
Investments**

Office, Green 22

Residence, Red 24

New Laces for Summer!

MANY PRETTY PATTERNS ARE ON
COUNTERS FOR YOUR SELECTION

VALENCIENNES Laces are especially appropriate this season
for trimming wash dresses.

You will find here a good showing of these popular Laces, as
well as ORIENTALS, FILET BANDS, and narrow VENISE
EDGINGS.

Also many dainty patterns in ALL-OVER LACES for waists.

**Herman R. Hertel
Dry Goods**

Fair Oaks 407

PASADENA

41-47 N. Raymond

Peg o' My Heart

By
J. HARTLEY MANNERS

A Comedy of Youth Founded by
Mr. Manners on His Great Play
of the Same Title - Illustrations From Photographs of the Play

Copyright, 1913, by Dodd, Mead & Company

SYNOPSIS.

Frank O'Connell, young Irish patriot, is shot and wounded by British soldiers while making a home rule speech. He is aided by Angela Kingsnorth, an English society girl, who defends him.

Peg goes to the home of the Chichester family in England at the direction of Mr. Hawkes, Kingsnorth's attorney, as Kingsnorth suddenly dies.

She first meets Ethel Chichester and Brent, a married man in love with Ethel. She interrupts them by accident in a secret meeting.

Hawkes arrives and reads the Kingsnorth will. It leaves most of the fortune to Peg and offers liberal pay to any one who will undertake her education and social training.

Mrs. Chichester finally agrees to bring up Peg in return for the money promised, although she openly despises the shabby young girl.

Peg is heartbroken at the cold reception given her by the Chichester family. She is much impressed, however, by the luxury of her surroundings.

She decides to return home, but on Jerry's plea she decides to remain in England a month. Brent and Ethel have another meeting. Both are unhappy.

Ethel and Peg have a violent disagreement, and Brent's attentions to the former, the cause of the dispute, which is interrupted by Jerry.

Jerry takes Peg to a fashionable dance without Mrs. Chichester's knowledge. Peg halts Ethel in a mad escapade with Brent.

Peg prevents Ethel from eloping with Brent, but falls downstairs at midnight, alarming the house. Mrs. Chichester accuses Peg for going to the dance.

Mrs. Chichester endeavors to persuade Alaric to propose marriage to Peg in order to keep the girl's fortune in the poverty stricken family. Peg refuses him.

CHAPTER XXV.

Peg's Father.

ONE night a ring at the bell caused O'Connell to look up frowningly. He was not in the habit of receiving calls. Few people ever dared to intrude on his privacy.

He opened the door and looked in amazement at his visitor. He saw a little, round, merry looking, baldheaded gentleman with gold rimmed spectacles, an enormous silk hat, broadcloth frock coat suit, patent boots with gray spats on them and a general air of prosperity and good nature.

"Is that Frank O'Connell?" cried the little man.

"It is," said O'Connell, trying in vain to see the man's features distinctly in the dim light.

The little man came into the room, took off his heavy silk hat and looked up at O'Connell with a quizzing look in his laughing eyes.

"McGinnis!"

"That's who it is! Talkative McGinnis, come all the way from old Ireland to take ye by the hand."

The two men shook hands warmly.

"An' what in the wurld brings ye here, docthor?" asked O'Connell.

"Didn't ye hear of me old grand-uncle McNamara of County Sligo dyin'—after a useless life—and doin' the only thing that made me proud of him now that he's gone—may he slape in peace—leavin' the money he'd kept such a close fist on all his life to his God fearin' nephew so that he can spend the rest of his days in comfort? Didn't ye hear that?"

"I did not. And who was the nephew that came into it?"

"Meself, Frank O'Connell!"

"You! Is it the truth ye're tellin' me?"

"May I niver spake another wurrd if I'm not."

O'Connell took the little man's hand and shook it until the doctor screamed out to him to let it go.

"It's sorry I am if I hurt ye. So it's a wealthy man ye are now, docthor, eh?"

"Middlin' wealthy."

"And what are ye doin' in New York?"

"Sure, this is the country to take money to. It donbles itself out here overnight, they tell me."

He paused, then continued: "I hope ye've not lost the gift o' the gab. Hev ye got it with ye still, Frank O'Connell?"

"Faith an' while I'm talkin' of the one thing in the wurld that's near our hearts—the future of Ireland—I want to prophesy."

"An' what's it ye'd afther prophesying?"

"This—that ten years from now, with her own government, with her own language back again—Gaelic—an' what language in the wurld yields greater music than the old Gaelic?—with Ireland united and Ireland's land in the care of Irishmen, with Ireland's people self respectin' an' sober an' healthy an' educated, with Irishmen employed on Irish industries."

"Go on, Frank O'Connell. I love to listen to ye. Don't stop."

"I'll tell ye what will happen: Back will go the Irishmen in tens o' thousands from all the other countries they were driven to in the days o' famine an' oppression an' coercion an' backshot back they will go to their mother country. An' can ye see far enough into the future to realize what they will do? Ye can't? Well, I'll tell ye that too. The exiled Irish, who have lived their lives abroad—takin' their wives, like as not, from the people o' the country they lived in an' not from their own stock when they go back to Ireland with different outlooks, with different manners an' with different tastes, so long as they've kept the hearts o' them true an' loyal—just so long as they've done that—an' kept the faith o' their forefathers, they'll form a new nation an' a nation with all the best o' the old—the great big faith an' hope o' the old added to the prosperity an' education an' business-like principles an' statesmanship o' the new."

"Sure it's the big position they should give you on College green when they get their own government again, Frank O'Connell," the little doctor said, shaking his head knowingly.

"An' where is the little blue eyed maiden, Peg o' your heart? Where is she at all?"

"It's in London she is."

"Is it English ye're goin' to bring her up?" cried the doctor in horror and disgust.

"No, it's not, Docthor McGinnis, an' ye ought to know me better than to sit there an' ask me such a question."

When they parted for the night, with many promises to meet again ere long, O'Connell sat down and wrote Peg a long letter, leaving the choice in her hands, but telling her how much he would like to have her back with him. He wrote the letter again and again and each time destroyed it. It seemed so clumsy.

The morning after the incident following Peg's disobedience in going to the dance and her subsequent rebellion and declaration of independence found all the inmates of Regal Villa in a most unsettled condition.

Mrs. Chichester and Alaric opened a discussion as to the latter's business career.

"Oh, Alaric! There is a way—one way that would save us," said the mother after Alaric suggested going to Canada. And she trembled as she paused, as if afraid to tell him what the alternative was.

"Is there, mater? What is it?"

"It rests with you, dear."

"Does it? Very good. I'll do it to save you and Ethel and the roof; course I will. Let me hear it."

"Alaric?" she asked in a tone that suggested their fate hung on his answer. "Alaric, do you like her?"

"Like whom?"

"Margaret! Do you?"

"Here and there. She amuses me like anything at times. She drew a map of Europe once that I think was the most fearful and wonderful thing I have ever seen. She said it was the way her father would like to see Europe. She had England, Scotland and Wales in Germany, and the rest of the map was Ireland. Made me laugh like anything."

"Oh, if you only could!" she sobbed.

"Could? What?"

"Take that little wayward child into your life and mold her."

"Here, one moment, mater; let me get the full force of your idea. You want me to mold Margaret?"

"Yes, dear."

"Ha!" he laughed uneasily, then said decidedly: "No, mater, no. I can do most things, but as a molder—oh, no! Let Ethel do it. If she'll stay, that is."

"Alaric, my dear, I mean to take her really into your life—to have and to hold." And she looked pleadingly at him through her tear dimmed eyes.

"But I don't want to hold her, mater!" reasoned her son.

"It would be the saving of us all!" she insisted significantly.

But Alaric was still obtuse. "Now, how would my holding and molding Margaret save us?"

The old lady placed her cards deliberately on the table as she said sententiously:

"She would stay with us here—if you were engaged to her!"

The shock had come. His mother's terrible alternative was now before him in all its naked horror. A shiver ran through him. The thought of a man with a future as brilliant as his being blighted at the outset by such a misalliance!

He felt the color leave his face.

"Engaged! Don't, mother, please." He trembled again. "Heavens—engaged to that tomboy?"

There was no escape. Mrs. Chichester held him firmly.

"She will have £5,000 a year when she is twenty-one—£5,000 a year—£5,000 of the very best!"

She took him in her arms and pressed his reluctant and shrinking body to her breast. "Think what it would mean, dear—your family preserved and a brand snatched from the burning!"

"That's just it. It's all right saving the family. Any cove'll do that at a pinch. But I do not see myself as a 'brand snatcher.' Besides, I am not altogether at liberty."

"What?" cried his mother.

"Oh, I've not committed myself to anything. But I've been three times to hear that wonderful woman speak—once on the platform! And people are beginning to talk. She thinks no end of me. Sent me a whole lot of stuff last week—'advanced literature' she calls it. I've got 'em all upstairs. Wrote every word of 'em herself. Never saw a woman who can talk and write as she can. And outside of all that I'm afraid I've more or less encouraged her. And there you are—the whole thing in a nutshell."

Alaric thought for a few moments. The result of this mental activity took form and substance as follows:

"She is not half bad looking—at times—when she's properly dressed."

"I've seen her look almost beautiful!" cried Mrs. Chichester.

Alaric suddenly grew depressed.

"Shocking temper, mater!" and he shook his head despondently.

"The woman who loves always obeys!" cried his mother.

"Ah, there we have it!" And Alaric sprang up and faced the old lady.

"There we have it! Does she love me?"

Mrs. Chichester looked fondly at her only son and answered:

"How could she be near you for the last month and not love you?"

Alaric nodded.

"Of course there is that. Now, let me see—just get a solid grip on the whole thing. If she loves me—and taking all things into consideration—for my sake and darling Ethel's—and for that is—"

As mother and son walked slowly toward the house they looked up, and gazing through a tiny casement of the little mauve room was Peg, her face white and drawn.

Peg decided to take a walk in the garden. As she reached the foot of the stairs Alaric came in quickly through the windows.

"Hello, Margaret!" he cried cheerfully, though his heart was beating nervously at the thought of what he was about to do, and across his features there was a sickly pallor. "What have you got there, all tucked away?" he ventured as the opening question that was to lead to the all important one.

Peg held up a book for him to see. "The only thing I'm takin' away that I didn't bring with me."

"A book, eh?"

"That's what it is—a book," and she began to go upstairs.

"Taking it away?" he called up to her.

"That's what I'm doin'," and she still went on up two more steps.

"You're not really going away—cousin?" he gasped.

"I am," replied Peg.

"Just now," he cried, stopping her just by an oriel window. She paused in the center of the glow that radiated from its panes.

"What is it?" she asked impatiently. She wanted to go back to her room and make her final preparations.

Alaric looked at her with what he meant to be adoration in his eyes.

"Do you know I've grown really awfully fond of you? His voice quivered and broke. He had reached one of the crises of his life.

"No, I didn't know it. When did ye find it out?"

"Just now—down in that room—when the thought flashed through me that perhaps you really meant to leave us. It went all through me. 'Pon my honor it did. The idea positively hurt me—really hurt me."

"Did it, now?" laughed Peg. "Sure an' I'm glad of it."

"Glad? Glad?" he asked in astonishment.

"I am. I didn't think anything could hurt ye unless it disturbed yer comfort. An' I don't see how my goin' will do that."

"Oh, but it will," persisted Alaric. "Really it will."

"Sure now?" Peg was growing really curious. What was this odd little fellow trying to tell her?

Alaric felt that the moment had now really come.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Alaric, Peg and Mr. Hawkes.

"Cousin," said Alaric to Peg, and his voice dropped to the caressing note of a wooer.

"Cousin, do you know, I am going to do something now I've never done before?"

He paused to let the full force of what was to come have its real value.

"What is it, Alaric?" Peg asked, all

unconscious of the drama that was taking place in her cousin's heart.

"Sure, what is it? Ye're not goin' to do somethin' useful, are ye?"

He braced himself and went on: "I am going to ask a very charming young lady to marry me. Eh?"

"Are ye?"

"I am."

"What do ye think o' that, now?"

"And—who—do—ye—think—it—is?"

He waited, wondering if she would guess correctly. It would be so helpful if only she could.

But she was so unexpected.

"I couldn't guess it in a hundred years, Alaric—faisly I couldn't."

"Oh, try! Do try!" he urged.

"I couldn't think who'd marry you—indeed I couldn't. Mebbe the poor girl's blind. Is that it?"

"Can't you guess? No? Really?"

"No, I'm tellin' ye. Who is it?"

"You!"

Then she leaned back against the balustrade and laughed long and unrestrainedly. She laughed until the tears came coursing down her cheeks.

Alaric was at first nonplused. Then he grasped the situation in its full significance. It was just a touch of hysteria. He joined her and laughed heartily as well.

"Ah!" he cried between laughs. "That's a splendid sign. Splendid! I've always been told that girls cry when they're proposed to."

"Sure, that's what I'm doin' gasped Peg. "I'm cryin'—laughin'—ere, I think I'd rather have Michael. Terrier—if you don't mind."

He started forward. "Oh, c. . . I say! You don't mean that! T. . . just for one moment—of the advantages!"

"If ye don't mind," replied Peg meekly.

To her amazement the gloom lifted from her cousin's countenance. He took a deep breath, looked at her in genuine relief and cried out heartily:

"I say! You're a brick! It's really awfully good of you. Some girls in your position would have jumped at me—positively jumped! But you—why, you're a genuine little hall marked Alaric! I'm extremely obliged to you."

He took her little hand and shook it warmly.

"You're a plucky little girl, that's what you are—a plucky—little—girl. I'll never forget it—never. If there is anything I can do—at any time—anywhere—call on me. I'll be there—right on the spot."

"Bless you, cousin. You've taken an awful load off my mind. I was really worried. I had to ask you. Promised to. See you before you go!"

On the 30th day of June Mr. Montgomery Hawkes glanced at his appointments for the following day and found the entry, "Mrs. Chichester, Scarborough—in re Margaret O'Connell."

He accordingly sent a telegram to Mrs. Chichester, acquainting her with the pleasant news that she might expect that distinguished lawyer on July 1 to render an account of her stewardship of the Irish agitator's child.

He was shown into the music room and was admiring a genuine Greuze when Mrs. Chichester came in.

She greeted him tragically and motioned him to a seat beside her.

"Well?" he smiled cheerfully. "And how is our little protegee?"

"Sit down," replied Mrs. Chichester soberly.

"Thank you."

He sat beside her, waited a moment then, with some sense of misgiving, asked, "Everything going well, I hope?"

"Far from it." And Mrs. Chichester shook her head sadly. "She wants to leave us today. She has ordered a cab. She is packing now."

"Dear, dear!" ejaculated the bewildered solicitor. "Where is she going?"

"Back to her father."

"How perfectly ridiculous!"

"But don't be uneasy," he replied easily; "she will stay. May I see her?"

Mrs. Chichester rose, crossed over to the bell and rang it.

"There is one thing you must know, Mr. Hawkes. My son is in love with her," she said, as though in a burst of confidence.

"What? Your son?"

"Yes," she sighed. "Of course she is hardly a suitable match for Alaric—as yet. But by the time she is of age—"

Hawkes was moving restlessly about the room. He stopped in front of Mrs. Chichester as Jarvis disappeared to notify Peg.

"I am afraid, madam, that such a marriage would be out of the question. As one of the executors of the late Mr. Kingsnorth's will, in my opinion, it would be defeating the object of the dead man's legacy."

Mrs. Chichester retorted heatedly: "He deserves her to be trained. What training is better than marriage?"

"Almost any," replied Mr. Hawkes. "Marriage should be the union of two formed characters. Marriage between the young is one of my pet objections. It is a condition of life essentially for those who have reached maturity in nature and in character. I am preparing a paper on it for the Croydon Ethical society and—"

Whatever else Mr. Hawkes might have said in continuation of another of his pet subjects was cut abruptly short by the appearance of Peg. She was still dressed in one of Mrs. Chichester's gowns. She had not had an opportunity to change into her little traveling suit.

"Well, well! What an improvement!" he said.

"I'm glad you've come, Mr. Hawkes."

"Why, you're a young lady!" cried the astonished solicitor.

"Am I? Ask me aunt about that!" replied Peg somewhat bitterly.

"Now, my dear Miss Margaret O'Connell—"

"Will ye let me have £20?" suddenly asked Peg.

(Continued on Page 4)

CLOSE-IN LOTS

50x192

Offered for the first time on
easy payments

\$50 Down \$10 Per Month

Andrews & Hawks

Exchange 2

27 N. Baldwin

Pioneer Blacksmith Shop

Now Open at the Old Stand
All New and First Class Tools
New Electric Forge

I am now prepared to do all kinds of blacksmith and repair work. Horseshoeing and faulty action a specialty. Horses called for and delivered. Prices reasonable. Will appreciate your patronage

Frank Kinney Holbrook

Phone Black 7

210 W. Mariposa

SCHOOL BOND FUNDS

The following statement from the books, accounts and contracts made by the Board of School Trustees will show the disposal of the money received from the recent bond issue of \$125,000.

Contract for kindergarten, Domestic Science and Sloyd

Buildings \$7,018.42

Plumbing contract 2,825.18

Architects fees 590.79

Estimated cost of beautifying grounds, necessary gutters, paths, fences, shrubbery, plants and landscape gardening 500.00

Installing new slate blackboards 400.00

Extras on buildings by necessary changes, such as extra cesspools, change of height of blackboard, change of material and all minor changes as always occur in building plans 400.00

Equipment for Domestic Science Building, bed, couch, dresser, chairs, china and full household set 300.00

Equipment for Kindergarten and necessary fixtures, furniture, shades, racks, furniture, etc. 250.00

Estimated sloyd equipment 50.00

Lighting fixtures for Kindergarten and Domestic Science buildings 150.00

\$12,484.40

There will be very little change in these figures as contracts have been given for most of the above items. Already \$225.00 of the \$400.00 on extras has been contracted for in the way of steps to the pupils' toilets, which were not arranged for in the original plans. The equipment purchased is the best that could be secured for the money on hand, as it has been found that the placing of cheap articles have cost the district more money in the long run.

A summary will be published next week showing the exact expenses for conducting our school system, also the money that has been wasted by cheap equipment in the past. It is the policy of this Board to get articles that will last and not have to be replaced for years to come.

THE SIERRA MADRE NEWS

By GEORGE B. MORGRIDGE

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 YEARLY

ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER AT THE POST OFFICE AT SIERRA MADRE, CALIFORNIA

OFFICE, ROOM G, KERSTING COURT

OPPOSITE PACIFIC ELECTRIC STATION

TELEPHONE BLACK 42, UNIVERSAL LONG DISTANCE CONNECTIONS

FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1915

EDITORIAL CHAT

Inexcusable But Certain—

Never was there a more inexcusable railroad disaster than Saturday's collision between a Santa Fe engine and a South Pasadena car on the Pacific Electric, costing five lives and dozens of serious injuries. In broad daylight, with nothing to obscure the view from any angle, and two watchmen at the crossing it seems incredible that such an accident could occur. Any one of four men could have prevented it. At least two of the four, by every rule of railroading and common sense, should have prevented it. If the wreck had been caused by the fault of just one man it would not have been so surprising. But the facts only go to prove that such wrecks always will occur while we depend upon human agencies to prevent them. The only answer is to make them physically impossible by eliminating grade crossings. Expensive? Yes. But the loss of lives cannot be measured in dollars and there is no consolation to the bereaved ones in coroner's verdicts or criminal prosecutions. Greater safety has been provided by new traffic regulations governing such crossings in Los Angeles. But as soon as the horror of the wreck's memory has worn off the momentary delays at crossings will become irksome to trainmen and passengers alike.

GGOD OLD CUSTOM—

For at least twenty years it has been the custom of Sierra Madre parents who take their youngsters to entertainments to let them sit in a bunch in the front rows. There they cut up and laugh and talk as is to be expected from a bunch of normally healthy and spirited children. It is a fine arrangement. The children enjoy themselves and it is a great help to speakers who don't want to be heard by their audiences and for those members of the audience who don't care to hear what is going on upon the platform.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS—

As a man is judged by his clothes, so is his business judged by the character of the stationery and business cards he uses. It will not do to say that appearances are deceitful. That may be true when appearances are good. But when they are bad most people take them at face value. If you want people to think your goods are shoddy and your methods poor, then you can afford to use poor printed matter, but not otherwise.

GOOD-BYE, TIA JUANA—

Some of these alarmists are so sure that Japan wants to take possession of Lower California that one is tempted to speculate upon the awful consequences which would result if the Mikado's navy should attach a line to the peninsula and tow it outside the three-mile limit.

KILLING HARD TIMES—

Merchants who plead hard times as an excuse for not advertising should take a trip from the big national advertisers. The Saturday Evening Post recently topped its record for volume of advertising and others are doing relatively as well. Looks as if the big fellows thought printer's ink the best cure for business depression.

G. B. M.

THE STRENGTH OF THE HILLS

By Alexander McAdie.

Although we dwell near the water's edge, we are at heart and in essence a hill people. Our tribes are many. The transmarini, name more restful than commuters, now outnumber the dwellers in Mesopotamia, even when these are reinforced by shekel-scattering nomads, lightly called tourists. We are plainsmen only when we meet in the thoroughness of trade; and then we darken the level places like shadows of fast-moving clouds.

Yet the call of the hills is with us in our busiest hours, and eager faces are lit by the soul's yearning for the freedom of the uplifted places, the sacred stillness of the heights. It matters not what origin we may boast, or whether our sires were pioneers or pobladores, a common creed unites us. Seeking strength, we lift our eyes to the encircling hills; and never does the generous Mother withhold it from her worn and weary children. In temples built of unwhewn stone we worship, and with one impulse bow before the wide-asking a rebirth of our better selves, spread altars of cloud and sky and hill.

Los Angeles and New York Joined by Telephone

(Continued from Page 2)

does 70,000 places as compared with 60,000 postoffices, 60,000 railroad stations and regular telegraph offices in 25,000 localities. No other country can boast of a telephone development that approaches our—"Universal and satisfactory service."

Measured in Miles

The transcontinental telephone line, joining the Atlantic and Pacific, is part of the Bell system of the 21,000,000 miles of wire, connecting 9,000,000 telephone stations located everywhere throughout the United States.

The transcontinental line enters thirteen states—California, Nevada, Utah, Wyoming, Colorado, Nebraska, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York, and the route by cities is as follows:

Los Angeles to San Francisco.....475 miles

San Francisco to Salt Lake City.....770 miles

Salt Lake City to Denver.....580 miles

Denver to Omaha.....585 miles

Omaha to Chicago.....590 miles

At Chicago the line branches, one wire going to Pittsburgh, 545 miles, then to New York, 390 miles; the other going to Buffalo, 605 miles, thence to New York, 350 miles.

The joint rate for telephone traffic via transcontinental line, Los Angeles to New York, is \$22.20 for the first three minutes, and \$7.10 for each additional minute or fraction thereof.

Arrangements are being made to extend the transcontinental service to other points in Southern California as rapidly as possible. Due announcement will be given when completed.

10% DISCOUNT ON LAUNDRY

Try the "holdover" collected Friday and delivered Tuesday, and get 10 per cent discount. Phone Monrovia 87 at our expense for driver.

MONROVIA STEAM LAUNDRY.

New lines of birthday cards and folders just received. The News Printery. 22

News Liners

WANTED—Strong young man would like work of any kind. Phone Black 138. 33*

FOR SALE—5-room plastered house with sleeping porch. Well built, with gas and electricity. Lot 50x150, well improved. Indebtedness \$1200. Equity at your own price. Black 138. 33*

WANTED—Trained nurse wishes case, tuberculosis a specialty. Will keep house for patient if necessary. Phone Black 118. 33-34*

Peg o' My Heart

(Continued from Page 3)

"Certainly. No?" and he took out his pocketbook.

"This morn'g," replied Peg positively.

"With pleasure," said Mr. Hawkes as he began to count the banknotes.

"And I want ye to get a passage on the first ship to America, this afternoon if there's one!" cried Peg earnestly.

"Oh, come, come," remonstrated the lawyer.

"The £20 I want to buy somethin' for me father—just to remember England by. If ye think me uncle wouldn't like me to have it because I'm lavin' why, then me father'll pay ye back. It may take him a long time, but he'll pay it."

"Now, listen!" interrupted Mr. Hawkes.

"Mebbe it'll only be a few dollars a week, but father always pays his debts—in time. That's all he ever needs—time."

"What's all this nonsense about going away?"

"It isn't nonsense. I'm goin' to me father," answered Peg resolutely.

Hawkes hunted through his mind for the cause of this upheaval in the Chichester home. He remembered Mrs. Chichester's statement about Alaric's affection for his young cousin. Could the trouble have arisen from that? It gave him a clue to work on. He gasped it.

"Answer me one question truthfully, Miss O'Connell. Is there an affair of the heart?"

Peg looked down on the ground mournfully and replied:

"Me heart is in New York—with me father."

"Has any one made love to you since you have been here?"

Peg looked up at him sadly and shook her head. A moment later a mischievous look came into her eyes, and she said, with a roguish laugh:

"Sure one man wanted to kiss me, an' I boxed his ears, an' another—almost man—asked me to marry him."

"Oh!" ejaculated the lawyer.

"Me Cousin Alaric."

"And what did you say?" questioned Hawkes.

"I told him I'd rather have Michael."

He looked at her in open bewilderment and repeated:

"Michael?"

"Me dog," explained Peg, and her eyes danced with merriment.

Hawkes laughed heartily and relapsed.

As Hawkes looked at her, radiant in her springlike beauty, her clear, healthy complexion, her dazzling teeth, her red-gold hair, he felt a sudden thrill go through him. His life had been so full, so concentrated on the development of his career, that he had never permitted the feminine note to intrude itself on his life. His effort had been rewarded by an unusually large circle of influential clients who



"Will ye let me have £20?" suddenly asked Peg.

yielded him an exceedingly handsome revenue. He had heard whispers of a magistracy. His public future was assured.

But his private life was arid. The handsome villa in Pelham crescent had no one to grace the head of the table, save on the occasional visits of his aged mother or the still rarer ones of a married sister.

And here was he in the full prime of life.

Yielding to some uncontrollable impulse, he took her little hand in both of his own.

Hawkes was not to be denied now. He went on in his softest and most persuasive accents:

"I know one who would give you all these—a man who has reached the years of discretion, one in whom the follies of youth have merged into the knowledge and reserve of early middle age; a man of position and of means; a man who can protect you, care for you, admire you—and be proud to marry you."

"Miss O'Connell—may I say Margaret?—I was your uncle's adviser, his

Gems In Verse

OLD FAVORITES.

CRAPE ON THE DOOR.

SOMEbody's dead; there's crape on door;

The blinds are half closed on the neighboring store.

Some one in sorrow of a loved one bereft,

Somebody taken and somebody left.

Gone from this world, its care and its strife;

Gone from the dear ones beloved during life;

Gone to a home with the ransomed above;

Gone to a Saviour whose fullness is love.

Closed be the eyes of the sleep today;

Silent the room where the loved one lay;

There is a reason of weeping for one

Whose troubles are ended, whose labors are done.

Heavy the footfalls as each on his way

Treads the brick pavement, light hearted today;

Little they heed the half blinded store,

Little they care for the crape on the door.

Little care they in the battle of life,

Arduously fighting 'mid turmoil and strife;

Little care they who never look back

With eyes firmly fixed on life's beaten track.

Onward they rush till in reaching life's bound,

They slacken the footsteps and quiet the sound;

Ceasing their efforts their labors give o'er,

Pass them by gently, there's crape on the door.

—Author Unknown.

OLD AND NEW.

Oh, sometimes gleams upon our sight,

Through present wrong, the eternal right;

And step by step, since time began,

We see the steady gain of man.

THAT all of good the past hath had

Remains to make our own time glad.

Our common, daily life divine

And every land a Palestine.

THROUGH the harsh voices of our day,

A low, sweet prelude finds its way,

Through clouds of doubt and creeds of fear

A light is breaking calm and clear.

HENCEFORTH my heart shall sigh no more

For older time and holier shore;

God's love and blessing then and there

Are now and here and everywhere.

—John Greenleaf Whittier.

EVEN AS THE BEASTS.

THERE is no hope for nations:

Search the page

Of many thousand years—the daily scene,

The flow and ebb of each recurring age.

The everlasting to be which hath been,

Hath taught us naught or little; still we learn

On things that rot beneath our weight

Our strength away in wrestling with the air;

For 'tis our nature strikes us down; the beasts

Slaughtered in hourly hecatombs for feasts

Are of as high an order—they must go

Even where their driver goads them, though to slaughter.

Ye men, who pour your blood for kings as water,

What have they given your children in return?

A heritage of servitude and woes,

A blindfold bondage, where your hire is blows!

—Lord Byron.

A Chinese Delicacy.

The tips from the topmost shoots of the bamboo tree are culled when they are not more than three inches long, peeled and preserved much as pineapple is, though the tips are cut in quarters. This fruit has a remarkably delicate and pleasant taste and is largely used as a flavoring for meat, though it can be eaten in the raw state, being rich and juicy. The edible is expensive on account of the difficulty in securing it from the tops of the tall, slender trees at just the right time.

warm personal friend. We spoke freely of you for many weeks before he died. It was his desire to do something for you that would change your whole life and make it full and happy and contented. Were your uncle alive I know of nothing that would give him greater pleasure than for his old friend to take you, your young life, into his care. Miss O'Connell, I am the man!"

"Stop it!" she cried. "What's the matter with you men this mornin'! Ye'd think I was some great lady the way ye're all offerin' me yer hands an' yer names an' yer influences an' yer dignities. Stop it! Give me that money an' let me go!"

Hawkes paused.

"Don't give your answer too hastily. I know it must seem abrupt—one might almost say brutal. But I am alone in the world; you are alone. Neither of us has contracted a regard for any one else. And, in addition to that, there would be no occasion to marry until you are twenty-one. There!"

Peg suddenly burst into a paroxysm of laughter.

"Am I to consider that a refusal?"

"Ye may. What would I be doin' marryin' the likes of you? Answer me that?"

"That is final?" he queried.

"Absolutely, completely an' entirely final. Thank ye very much, sir," she added. "An' may I have the £20?"

"Certainly. Here it is." And he handed her the money.

"I'm much obliged to ye. An' I'm sorry if I hurt ye by laughin' just now. But I thought ye were jokin' I did."

She hurried across the room to the staircase. When she was halfway up the stairs Jarvis entered and was immediately followed by Jerry.

"Peg!" he said gently, looking up at her.

"I'm goin' back to me father in half an hour!" And she went on up the stairs.

As Jerry moved slowly away from the staircase he met Montgomery Hawkes.

(Continued next week)

Torrington Vacuum Sweepers

Are Cheap and Good Ideal Fireless Cookers

Aluminum throughout, are time and gas savers. Ask the many Ideal users in Sierra Madre what they think about it.

Liquid Veneer, Oh-So-Easy and O-Cedar Floor Polish

Lawn Mowers, Hose, Garden Tools And Other Goods in Our Line

Sierra Madre Hardware Company

Phone 98

Awnings and Porch Curtains

Having installed a new power sewing machine especially designed for sewing such heavy materials as tents, awnings and auto tops we can now take care of all your needs in that line. We will take the measurements and make them up right in our own store.

Let us figure with you on your awnings for summer comfort

Bergien Brothers

Phone Blue 68

87 W. Central

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The way to go is via SOUTHERN PACIFIC

See how convenient—

Leave Los Angeles 7:30 p.m.

Arrive Merced.....6:50 a.m.

Leave Merced.....8:00 a.m.

In the Valley at2:30 p.m.

(Stopping at El Portal for lunch)

Don't leave California without seeing Yosemite.

Don't stay in California without seeing Yosemite.

It is wonderful.

If you are going east, plan to take in Yosemite on the way.

Ten-days stopover allowed for this purpose.

Also ten days at San Francisco on account of the Exposition.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

"The Exposition Line, 1915"



NOTICE OF IMPROVEMENT

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Board of Trustees of the City of Sierra Madre, on March 25, 1915, passed Ordinance of Intention No. 196, to order the following work to be done in said city, to-wit:

That Central Avenue, a public street of the City of Sierra Madre, be widened in certain portions thereof, lying between Lima Street and Hermosa Avenue, so as to make said portion of Central Avenue of a uniform width of 80 feet.

That the land necessary and convenient to be taken for the improvement, described in Section 1 hereof, is situate in the City of Sierra Madre, County of Los Angeles, State of California, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit: All that portion of Lots One (1), Two (2), Four (4), Five (5) and Six (6) of Block "A," Spaulding and Pinney Tract, as per map recorded in book 11, page 5, Miscellaneous Records of Los Angeles County, California, lying south of a line parallel and 40 feet north of the center line of

Central Avenue.

That the boundaries in the district of the City of Sierra Madre, County of Los Angeles, State of California, to be benefited by said improvement and to be assessed to pay the expenses thereof, and to be known as the "Assessment district," are hereby fixed as follows:

Property fronting on Central Avenue including all abutting lots to their full depth, north and south on said Central Avenue from Baldwin Avenue to Sierra Madre Avenue, being approximately one-half the blocks north and south of said portion of Central Avenue, said district being more particularly described in Ordinance No. 196.

Reference is hereby made to said Ordinance of Intention for further particulars.

A. M. UDELL,

Street Superintendent.

Dated April 16, 1915.

"Thought of You" Poster Stamps are just the thing to stick on packages or mail matter. Get them at the News Printery. 22

ORANGE EMPIRE TROLLEY TRIP THROUGH THE "KINGDOM of the ORANGE"

\$3.50 PAYS ALL TRANSPORTATION EXPENSE
Including All Side Trips and RESERVED SEAT

Los Angeles to San Bernardino
Riverside
Redlands

And All Their Scenes of Beauty

Tours of Mission Inn, Sherman Indian School and World-Famed Magnolia Avenue

Drive over beautiful Smiley Heights with magnificent view of San Timoteo Valley and the Majestic San Bernardino Mountains

Purchase Tickets and make reservations at Information Bureau, Main Floor P. E. Bldg., Los Angeles or P. E. Station, Pasadena. Get one of the New Folders.

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY